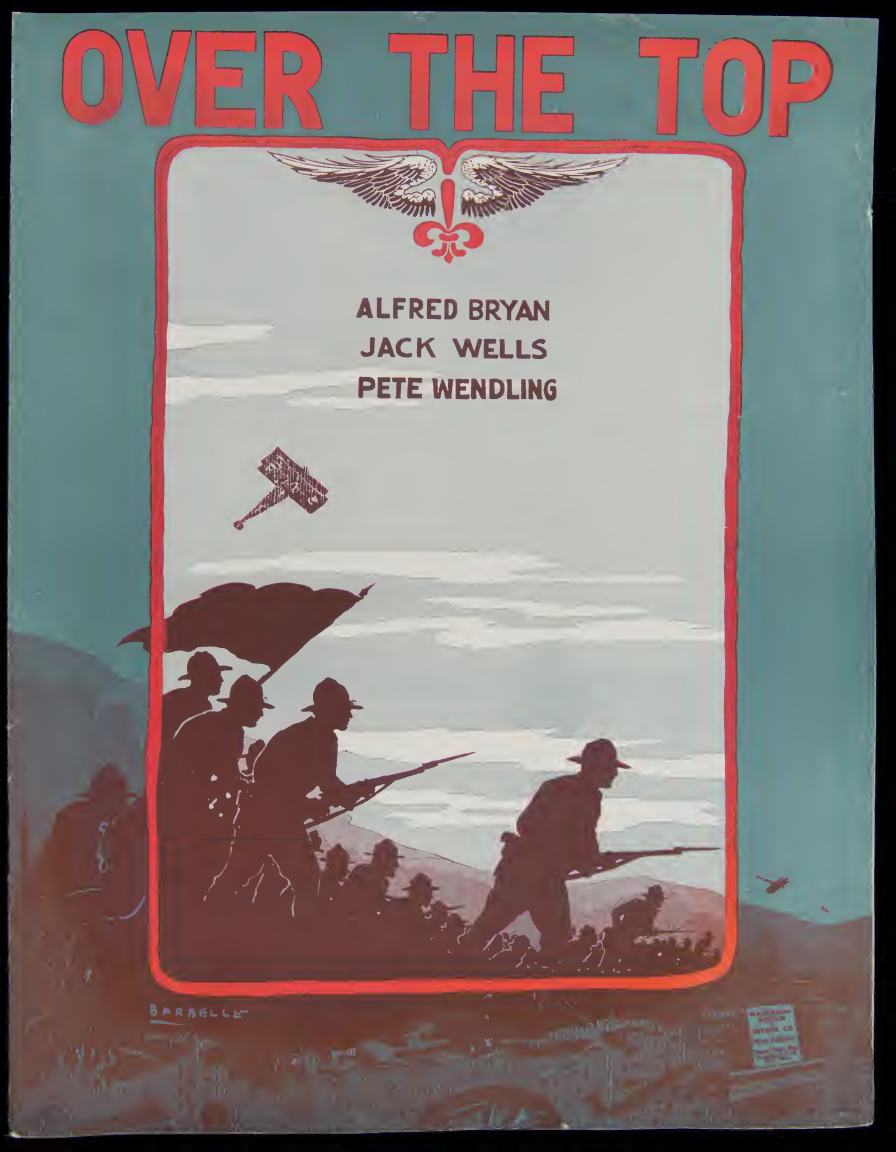
OVER THE TOP

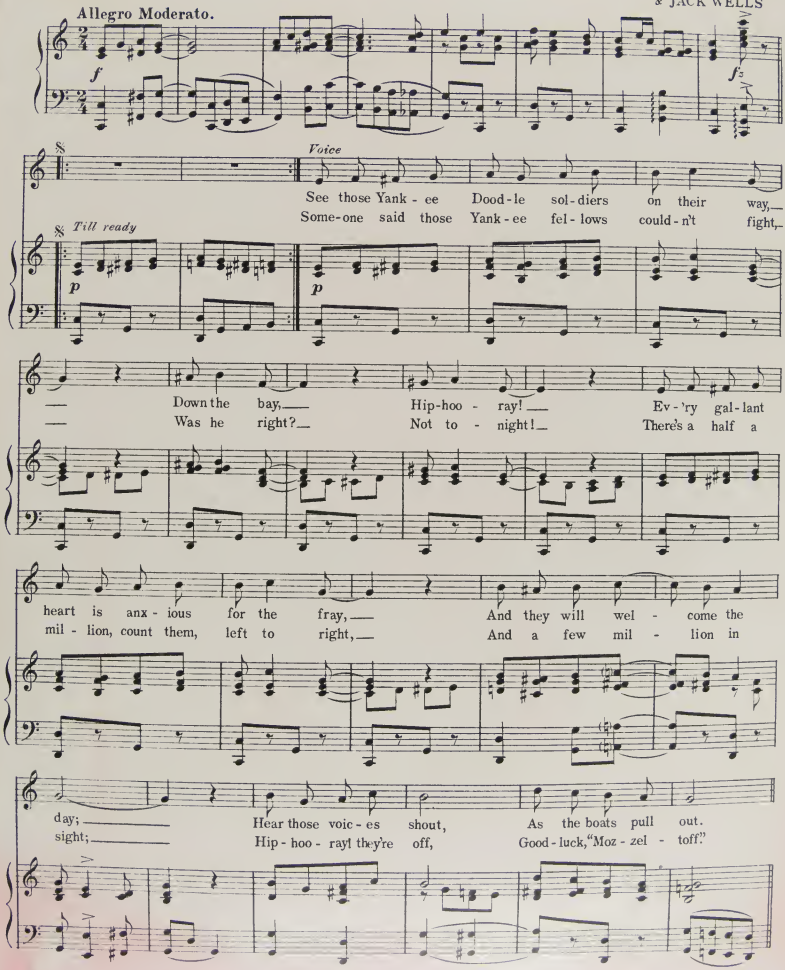
ALFRED BRYAN
JACK WELLS
PETE WENDLING



OVER THE TOP.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
PETE WENDLING
& JACK WELLS


Allegro Moderato.
f
f
Voice
See those Yank - ee Dood - le sol - diers on their way,—
Some - one said those Yank - ee fel - lows could - n't fight,—
Till ready
p
p
— Down the bay,— Hip - hoo - ray! — Ev - 'ry gal - lant
— Was he right?— Not to - night!— There's a half a
heart is anx - ious for the fray,— And they will wel - come the
mil - lion, count them, left to right,— And a few mil - lion in
day;— Hear those voic - es shout, As the boats pull out.
sight;— Hip - hoo - ray! they're off, Good - luck, "Moz - zel - toff!"

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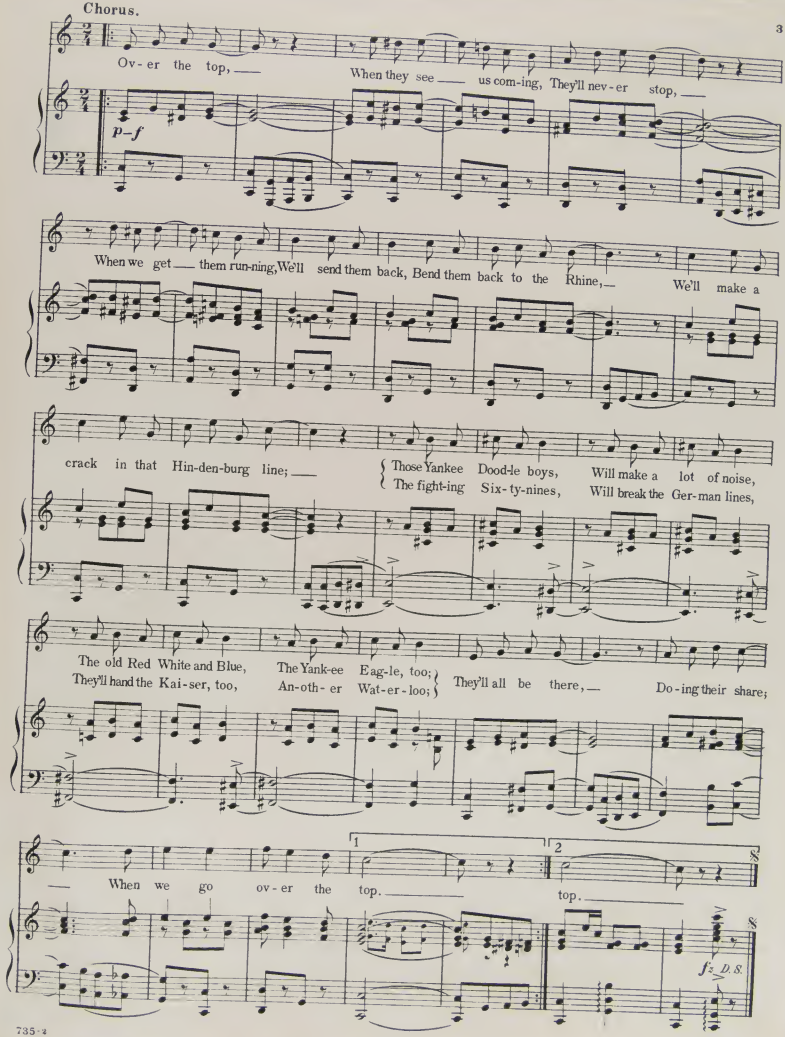

Chorus.
Ov- er the top, —
When they see — us com-ing, They'll nev- er stop, —
p–f
When we get — them run-ning, We'll send them back, Bend them back to the Rhine, — We'll make a
crack in that Hin-den-burg line; —
Those Yankee Dood-le boys, Will make a lot of noise,
The fight-ing Six-ty-nines, Will break the Ger-man lines,
The old Red White and Blue, The Yank-ee Eag-le, too;
They'll hand the Kai-ser, too, An-oth- er Wat-er-loo;
They'll all be there, — Do-ing their share;
1
2
— When we go ov- er the top. —
top. —
D. S.

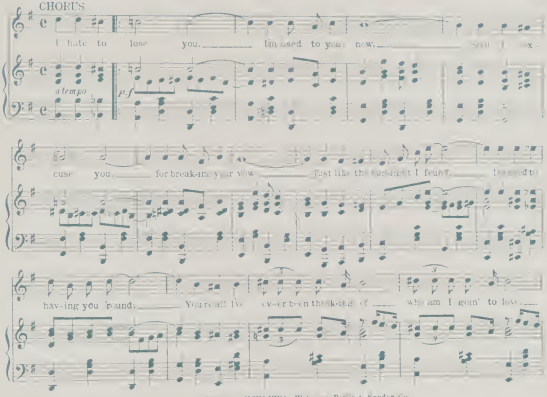
F.J.LAWSON CO.N.Y.

I HATE TO LOSE YOU

I'M SO USED TO YOU NOW

WORDS BY
GRANT CLARKE

MUSIC BY
ARCHIE GOTTLER


CHORUS
I hate to lose you. I'm used to you now.
cuse you. for break-ing your vow. Just like the dumbbell I found,
hav-ing you 'round. You're all I've ev-er been think-ing of
tempo
p f

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